

## **The World 271**

### **Chapter 271: The Players' Excitement, The Death Desert Has No Secrets of the Players**

The dungeon will open on August 15.

Richard heard the notification and read it a few more times.

After he confirmed he had not misheard, it incited his curiosity.

This dungeon was quite something.

The system will transfer all players' territories to the instance dungeon, and monsters from other dimensions will attack them.

And the evaluation standard was whether or not the territory could defend itself from capture.

The longer they persisted, the greater the rewards they would receive.

This playstyle incited his curiosity.

He had just plundered hundreds of 3-stars giant alchemy cannons from the underground world.

With such a great weapon to defend the city, wasn't this the same as hitting the muzzle?

There was one difference between this instance dungeon and the previous one. Richard could spend points to revive troops this time.

With the ability to resurrect infinitely, he could fight without restraint.

Richard's eyes glowed.

There were 20 billion players in the "Shining Era". Even if the system eliminated a quarter of the players during this period, more than 15 billion players were still left.

Tens of billions of people competed on the same stage.

Just a thought of it stirred his excitement.

"This time's instance dungeon is to defend a territory. It's very different from the previous plot quest."

"There are still more than 20 days before the instance dungeon begins. We need to build the city walls during this time.

“Additionally, we will prepare as many resources as possible for the war.”

The defense was different from the offense.

When they attacked, they had to consider the number of supplies they had to bring.

However, the defense was different. As long as the territory could accommodate, the more, the better.

Richard rubbed his chin, lost in thought.

“This disaster week—the release of the beasts from the cage, could it be in preparation for this instance dungeon?”

With this in mind, he opened the [Forum Chat] in high spirits.

Sure enough, the players were in an uproar, and everyone discussed the new dungeon.

[F\*ck! Can everyone participate in this instance? Hahaha, I didn’t expect I’ll be the champion this time. No need to be polite with me.]

[Everyone, I’m sorry. When it comes to city defense, if my fortress clan claims to be number one, no one would dare to claim to be number two! This time, it won’t trouble us to compete for first place.]

[Seeing the word “instance dungeon” reminds me of that pervert from Qingqiu. Will that guy be participating this time? Judge, can we join hands to drive that bastard out?]

When a small portion of people mentioned the ID Qingqiu, it immediately reminded the players who had entered the instance dungeon last time of the psychological shadow that had caused them to despair on the Lord Ranking Board.

[This mission doesn’t seem to have any restrictions on attacking other players. Everyone must be on guard! If we find Qingqiu, we can not let this guy off!]

[With the blade in hand, kill Qingqiu!]

[No, do you all have to be so afraid of Qingqiu? Didn’t that guy just get a first place last time? If that guy appears near my territory this time, I’ll f\*ck him up in half an hour.]

[Sir, you’re so arrogant. What was your place on the dungeon Lord Ranking Board last time?]

[Tsk, if I weren’t unwilling to go last time, first place would have been easy to get!]

[F\*ck! You don’t even have the qualifications to enter the dungeon. And you dare to brag.]

The players’ uproar and vaunts continued.

Initially, the players discussed the dungeon. But the topic started to change. Especially when they mentioned Qingqiu. It caused a massive commotion.

In the end, a supremely bizarre scene appeared. Qingqiu and dungeons mixed, and he became a hot object of discussion.

Some felt that Qingqiu was the biggest threat in the next dungeon, and they had to get rid of him first if they had the chance. Otherwise, no one could stand the millions of points they would get.

The other group of players said it was because they were not around. And those who entered the instance dungeon. If they were around, how would Qingqiu stand out?

Those not qualified to enter the instance dungeon boasted with great enthusiasm.

Richard didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Was this considered an undeserved disaster?

After he watched for a while, his hopes of getting more information from the players hurtled.

Most players just bragged, and no one knew more information.

Richard decided to close the [Forum Chat] after he found no more valuable information.

At this moment, an ID that he hadn't seen in a long time suddenly popped up.

[Where's Your F\*cking Italian Cannon: F\*ck! You got more than a million points in the last instance dungeon. That's too awesome!]

Qingqiu was speechless.

[Qingqiu: Have you heard about the news of the Qing Dynasty's fall?]

[Where's Your F\*cking Italian Cannon: It's a problem. It's mainly because I'm not on the principal plane for a while.]

[Qingqiu: Can you open transactions with other planes now?]

[Where's Your F\*cking Italian Cannon: Brother Qingqiu, what are you thinking? During the last battle, a giant dragon accidentally spat on me, and I left the instance dungeon early.]

[At that time, you were still in the instance dungeon, so I did not contact you.]

[My sister and I went to clear the 2-stars dungeon you told me about before after I came out. I have to say, the difficulty of a 2-stars dungeon is crazy. I only came out of that dungeon today. Didn't you contact your old man immediately?]

It piqued Richard's interest.

“The 2-stars dungeon was successfully cleared? How strong are the monsters inside?”

The average level of the troops in a 1-star dungeon was rare. Richard had never encountered a single 2-stars.

[Where’s Your F\*cking Italian Cannon: It’s crazy. They’re all rare-level. We spent half a month clearing it. It’s too f\*cking difficult.]

As he said that, he started to show off again.

[Where’s Your F\*cking Italian Cannon: However, the harvest was truly bountiful. Let’s not talk about the treasures. I’ve casually obtained seven or eight items.]

[My sister and I have also recruited a B-rank hero each. What do you think? Are you envious? Hahaha, that’s a B-rank hero!]

As he spoke, he became more and more excited.

[Where’s Your F\*cking Italian Cannon: Brother Qingqiu, you may be strong, but you may not know what a B-Class hero means. This is a top-tier hero!]

[B-rank heroes in the “Shining Era” are the ceiling one can get at this stage. Now, I have one in my hands!!]

[To obtain this hero, I have suffered so much! Hahahaha, Brother Qingqiu, the next time you come, I'll show you how powerful that B-rank hero's talent is!]

It was a rare opportunity for him to show off in front of Richard.

He couldn't wait to show off his top-tier hero.

Richard couldn't help but laugh.

He thought of the four to five A-rank heroes in his hands, as well as the boss units—the god's ancient tree and the divine soul in the ancient god statue...

'When did B-rank become top-tier heroes?'

[Qingqiu: I'm looking forward to seeing your top hero.]

[Where's Your F\*cking Italian Cannon: Hehehe. Wait for it. Next time, I'll ask my sister where we teleport a top-notch treasure. I'll go shopping in your territory.]

He seemed to have thought of something and asked.

[Where's Your F\*cking Italian Cannon: Brother Qingqiu, there is another desert a few hundred miles away from me, which desert are you in?]



[Qingqiu: Death desert]

[Where's Your F\*cking Italian Cannon: Death desert?!!!! How is that possible? Brother Qingqiu, don't joke with me. There can't be players in the death desert.]

Richard's eyes narrowed when he read the message.

[Qingqiu: What do you mean by "there can't be players"?

[Where's Your F\*cking Italian Cannon: I heard from my sister the death desert is a high-level map. In the later version update, some areas will be connected to the dimensional planes. At that time, powerful monsters will appear and it will be extremely dangerous.]

[That's why the "Shining Era" didn't arrange for players to spawn on this map.]

Richard's heart trembled. He held his breath.

A high-level map that would be connected to a different dimension in the future, without players...

**Chapter 272: This Wave is Going to Make a Massive Profit!**

Richard's mind raced.

He did not expect to get such pivotal information from Where's Your F\*cking Italian Cannon.

No wonder he had not encountered any players. It turned out that it was not a map where players were born.

But why would he be here? A bug appeared?

What about the dimensional planes that appeared in the later versions?

Countless questions raced through his mind.

He took a few deep breaths to suppress his emotions.

[Qingqiu: Is this news genuine?]

[Where's Your F\*cking Italian Cannon: Of course, it's genuine! My sister is the planner of one of the departments in the game "Shining Era" ...]

[Although a lot of information has changed after the "Shining Era" became a reality...]

[But the basic settings shouldn't be wrong.]

[My sister has also verified the information in her hands. No changes in the more basic information as the length of time, the changes in the four seasons, and the geographical layout.]

[The only change is in some of the game plots. For example, the divine artifacts stored in certain places may no longer exist...]

Richard's expression changed.

Being born in the desert, the lack of resources was already a start.

Now, it had grown steadily through hunting and exploration.

Now, someone has told him this was not peaceful. Not only would it merge with other dimensional planes in the future, but a large number of powerful monsters would also appear.

Just thinking about it made his head hurt.

[Qingqiu: Do you know after the first version update, the death desert will connect to other dimensions?]

[Where's Your F\*cking Italian Cannon: Brother Qingqiu, I do not know. It stands to reason that after the first large-scale instance dungeon, there should be a version update. But now, there is nothing, so this information is inaccurate.]

[According to my sister's explanation, it might take at least two or three years, but it's hard to say. It is the kind of change that happens...]

[Qingqiu: I understand. Thank you. Is there any more news about the desert of death?]

[Where's Your F\*cking Italian Cannon: No, my sister just mentioned it. I'll help you ask later.]

He asked curiously.

[Where's Your F\*cking Italian Cannon: Brother Qingqiu, are you in the death desert?]

Richard didn't try to hide anything.

[Qingqiu: That's right, I haven't found any other players around me.]

[Where's Your F\*cking Italian Cannon: Awesome! You're the only one who has a map!]

Some of the basic information he had before seemed incorrect.

[Where's Your F\*cking Italian Cannon: I finally know why you're so powerful! Sigh, if only I were born in the desert! Maybe I can get first place in the dungeon points and show off in front of 20 billion overlords. Just thinking about it makes me excited...]

Richard's mouth twitched.

'If you were in the desert, a sandstorm could send you to heaven.'

When Richard thought of this, he looked at his Desert Lord talent.

Perhaps, he was born in the death desert because of his unique talent?

He didn't struggle after he couldn't think of a reason. It had already become a fact, so it was useless to think about it now.

After he continued to chat with the other party for a while, Where's Your F\*cking Italian Cannon suddenly asked.

[Brother Qingqiu, do you still have any rare resources? I've acquired a special construction blueprint that requires 5000 units of mercury. Can you lend me some?]

[The rare resources outside are too expensive. Aren't those greedy people afraid of being struck by lightning when they sell them at such a high price? I'm as poor as a dog now...]

Richard glanced at his attribute panel. After he attacked the gray-colored dwarf underground city, he plundered thousands of mercury.

They had enough ammunition now.

Although this guy was usually quite uncowed, when Gray transformed into an A-rank hero and needed an extremely precious mummy's heart, he did not hesitate to take it out.

He had always remembered this favor in his heart.

One must repay revenge and kindness. These were Richard's principles.

Moreover, his opinion tells the favor he owed last time was worth more than 5000 units of rare resources.

It was an A-rank hero. Its value was simply immeasurable.

Where's Your F\*cking Italian Cannon pondered.

'I feel like I'm a little insensible. At this critical moment, who can easily lend out thousands of units of rare resources?'

Moreover, he might not have that much face.

After some thought, he was about to send a message to smooth things over when he suddenly heard an email notification.

He opened it.

[Ding~ You have received 5000 units of mercury from Qingqiu. Do you want to collect it?]

Where's Your F\*cking Italian Cannon was stunned for a moment and then felt a strong sense of emotion.

[Brother Qingqiu, from today onwards, you are my brother-in-law. I must introduce my sister to you!!]

Richard didn't bother to answer. After he told him to help him discover more about the death desert, he suddenly remembered that this guy had been lucky to get good treasures.

The other party was the child of fortune, and the few treasures he had obtained in the early stages were all sold by this fellow.

He asked while it intended to try.

[Qingqiu: My territory doesn't have a city wall for the time being. I won't need to return these resources if you can help me find a city wall construction drawing with special effects.]

[If it's expensive, I can pay for the difference.] He added.

[Where's Your F\*cking Italian Cannon: Brother-in-law! You're my father! Your business is my business! I'll help you find a remarkable city wall construction blueprint!]

As he said that, he sent several messages about his sister's 36D, her long legs covered in black silk, and how she was gentle and easy to push over.

Richard's face darkened, and he closed the [Forum Chat]. He ignored the guy.

Not to mention the last favor, just by learning the truth about the death desert from the other party, he felt that it would be worth it even if he had to spend 5000 units of rare resources.

This news directly affected the life and death of the territory.

When Richard thought of the sudden appearance of a troop from another dimension in the death desert, he reflected himself in the dark and felt a lingering fear in his heart.

Twilight City would probably suffer heavy losses if caught off guard and encountered such a situation.

Where's Your F\*cking Italian Cannon was his lucky star. It always brought him unexpected things.

Richard gently collected his thoughts.



He turned his attention back to the two items in his hands—the ancient god statue that had devoured twelve giant crystals and the treasure he got from the corpse of the half-murloc lord.

In addition, they stored the hollow crystal ball that the twelve crystals protected in the internal space of the ancient god statue, together with the divine soul.

A god left behind this item, and one could simply judge its value.

Just as Richard was about to check his attributes...

‘Plop!’

Suddenly, the soft sound of splashing waves entered his ears.

Richard lowered his head and looked in the direction of the voice.

A figure splashed muddy water two hundred meters below him.

As it floated, its strength was supremely delicate.

It seemed like it could sink at any moment.

He focused his attention and looked over. After he saw the figure clearly, his eyes widened.

A centaur boss?

His entire inner person immediately became spirited.

After he looked closer, he confirmed the figure was the centaur boss!

However, the centaur boss was no longer the 10-meter tall, god-like existence.

At this moment, the other party's body had shrunk several times and was only one or two heads taller than an average human. Its front hooves splashed water.

Its aura was no longer as strong as before. But instead, it was as weak as a candle in the wind.

Richard didn't check the two treasures' attributes. His body descended and landed tens of meters above the other party's head.

However, Richard maintained his vigilance and didn't rush to get close. Instead, he opened the other party's attribute panel.

[Ancient Guardian]

[Boss Unit]

[Level: 9]

[Status: Power is rapidly depleting]

When Richard saw the attributes, his expression showed interest.

'After the land of the broken laws collapsed, this guardian with a demigod body also lost his power?

'If that were the case, wouldn't that mean...'

Richard's breathing hastened.

As he waited patiently, the other party's level still dropped.

Level 9 became level 8. Then it dropped to 7, 6... Finally, it stopped at level 1.

After Richard could no longer sense the danger, he turned to the figure.

A massive sense of joy rose in his heart.

He was going to make a profit this time!

## Chapter 273: Great Harvest

At this moment, the centaur boss suddenly stopped struggling, and its body slowly fell.

Richard returned to his senses, and the yellow sand around him began to surge.

The sand in the lake quickly condensed, and after a few breaths, the water around them suddenly became clear.

The centaur's figure rose and emerged from the water.

Then, it continued to rise and float in the air.

At this time, he could see the sand platform below the centaur.

The water flowed down from all directions. It created ripples on the small, clean lake.

The centaur boss felt like it could breathe. In a daze, it raised its head and saw a blurry figure with its head that had touched the blue sky. It looked down at her.

It opened its mouth. It wanted to say something. But then it felt a sense of powerlessness. Its body could no longer support it. And it collapsed on the sand platform.

Richard moved the platform closer.

He felt a little strange when it looked at the unconscious centaur boss.

He had never thought that the other party would appear in front of him in such a way.

As expected, the world was unpredictable... No. It was like, the collapse of this broken land caused the centaur's situation.

Richard said while he rubbed his chin.

In that case, the other party was his spoils of war.

Well, he liked surprises like this. He could have more of them in the future.

In the battle just now. This powerful boss with a demigod body almost killed the level 20 extraordinary hunter.

Its battle power was the fiercest existence he had ever seen in the main plane.

He took two steps forward and stepped onto the sand platform. He got closer to the centaur and looked down.

The other party had already fallen into a deep coma.

After it shrunk in size, the centaur became gentler that was different from the overbearing war god's appearance before

Its wet black hair covered half of its face. It made its delicate figure quite attractive.

A pair of curved, long horns peeked out from its hair. It looked more slender, no longer full of power and killing intent.

The upper half of the human body had snow-white skin. And a simple cloth covered the pride on its chest. At this time, it was half-pressed on the ground, and its chest caved in slightly. It made people feel its beguiling softness.

Richard looked away and opened his attribute panel with anticipation.

This time, he could finally see his opponent's attributes.

[Ancient Guardian]

[Boss Unit]

[Level: 1 (Beginner boss, strength increased by 30%. Defense increased by 30%.)]

[Potential: A]

[Status: Heavily injured]

[Profession: Giant Battle-Axe Knight (Special, strength increased by 100%.)]

[Vitality: 200 points (recovers 5 points every second)]

[Skills: Immortal Body (Beyond A-rank) — A body with slight divine power. Strength increases by 500%. Defense increases by 500%. Magic resistance increases by 300%. Immune to instant death skills, poison, control skills, and curses. Able to consume vitality to recover from any injuries.]

[Battle-Axe Killing Blow (A-rank) — Allows the vitality to surround the giant battle-axe, increasing its sharpness and toughness by 100%. Has a 30% chance of directly killing the enemy.]

[Unparalleled Combat Skill (A-rank) — Battle skill fixed at master level.]

[Blood Surge (A-rank) — Burns 50 vitality per second to increase all attributes by 100%. The more vitality is burned, the more attributes will be increased. The highest consumption is 200 vitality per second to increase all attributes by 300%.]

[Boss Characteristics: Able to transform into a 10-meter heavy warrior, all attributes increased by 100%, duration of 6 hours, can be used once a day.]

[Race Talent: Able to run on all terrain. Immune to the terrain's adverse effects.]

[Bond-Vitality: For every 10% decrease in vitality, all attributes will increase by 10%, and injury recovery speed will increase by 20%.]

[Description: A warrior who has been given great power by the gods. Although her power has been reduced by more than half as time passes, she still has infinite potential.]

“Not bad, not bad at all!”

Richard said with a bright smile.

The centaur boss's skills and additional features were all severely strapping.

It was after the boss had lost more than half of its power. If it were at its peak, this boss would probably be heaven-defying.

Now, this powerful top-notch existence was his spoils of war.

It was so comfortable.



After Richard at the other party's attributes a few times, he reluctantly closed it.

The next step was to wait for the other party to wake up and consider how to subdue it.

He didn't want to use the dark contract in this situation.

Moreover, the centaurs seemed to be from the other camp, so it was hard to say if one could use them.

After he sensed a moment and ensured the other party's life was not in danger, he felt a sense of relief.

Only then did Richard pull his attention back.

He took out the two items that he was about to check.

With some anticipation, he opened the attributes of the ancient god statue that had devoured the twelve crystals.

He took a closer look and immediately noticed a few new attributes.

The first message was the number of soul slaves had increased from 1 to 2.

Without a doubt, as the most core skill, even if it were just one more, it would be a tremendous improvement for the statue of the ancient god.

Its value was multiplied.

The second was a new feature-space movement.

Within 500 km, the statue will be instantly returned to the bound person's hands after being recalled. At the same time, the bound person can directly teleport to the location of the statue (can be used once per day).

Third, the divine soul can only leave the statue within a radius of 300 meters. It can not exceed this distance, but within 300 meters, it can directly travel through space and return to the inside of the statue.

The two additional attributes were related to spatial abilities.

Richard was especially interested in the second attribute.

Within 500 kilometers, teleportation is possible.

The more he thought about this skill, the more powerful he felt it was.

If they placed the statue of the ancient god in Twilight City, it would only take an instant for him to return if he encountered danger while scanning the map.

It was like a free return ticket.

It would be worth a lot if they used this function well.

As for the third one, it allowed the soul to return to the statue instantly, which would be superlatively effective in battle.

“The ancient god statue devoured the twelve crystals and obtained more than I expected. It is so satisfying...”

Richard picked up the statue and stroked it. Then, as if he thought of something, he released his power of the will.

He entered the interior of the statue.

At the moment, the core of the land of broken laws—the hollow crystal floated above the divine soul that slept.

The divine soul devoured the spatial power it emitted.

It was the core of this strange scene.

However, he could take it out at any time if he wanted to.

His eyes sparkled.

He wondered what kind of surprise the soul fed with so many good things would bring him when it woke up.

He looked forward to it.

To his excitement, he looked at the treasures he had obtained from the half-murloc lord.

The treasure looked as unremarkable as a stone, but the rich magic fluctuations were frightening.

It was an extraordinary item.

[Broken Lake]

[Level: 4-stars]

[Special Property: Can summon a lake with a diameter of 5000 meters and a depth of 100 meters that can float in the sky and never dry up.]

[Description: A treasure with magical powers.]

“The f\*ck? What the hell? Was this the broken lake that had just collapsed?”

Richard looked at the attributes and was shocked.

“It can drop this thing?”

It floated in the sky... “Was he going to become immortal?”

After he returned to his senses, he immediately became extremely interested.

“Other people’s lakes are on the ground, but my Twilight City’s lake is in the sky. Isn’t this cool?!”

“In the future, we can buy a few mermaid nests and let them swim in simple clothes. They can see it when they look up. Wouldn’t that be great?”

“We can also build a villa with lake views on the lake. It’ll be a different experience to look at the lake in the desert...”

“Hahaha, it’s not bad.”

Richard was in a good mood. He put the treasure away.

He was satisfied with his gains this time.

Whether it was the powerful centaur boss with unlimited potential, the great increase in strength from the ancient god statue, the mysterious hollow crystal, or the 4-stars treasure from the half-murloc lord—the broken lake.

They were all priceless.

It was especially true for the centaur boss. Its paralyzing battle power was invaluable.

It would not be weaker than the god's ancient tree if nurtured.

After he returned to his senses, he started to search the lake again. It wanted to see if there were any additional gains.

Half an hour later, the sand gradually sank to the bottom of the lake, and the water became clear. But still found nothing.

Richard nodded and didn't continue.

Today's harvest was already good enough. Now, it was time to return and subdue the centaur boss.

He controlled the sand platform and brought the unconscious centaur along. He followed the system map and flew out in the direction he came.

Before he heard some movement behind him, he did not fly far.

Richard turned around and saw the centaur lying on its side. The centaur slowly raised its head.

Its exquisite face was in a daze.

In the mist, a unique soft voice called out to him.

“Father...”

Richard’s face fell.

It was ultimately exciting to call him that.

“But you’re a centaur...”

Chapter 274: This is My Daughter... You Should Know

Richard turned around and approached the half-lying centaur boss. He looked down at the misty eyes exposed in the wet hair.

The other party’s appearance was that of a fifteen or sixteen-year-old, with some childishness.

Richard said slowly.

“Do you still remember your name?”

The centaur said in a weak voice.

“Emily...”

He said in a seemed like a bullied child tone.

“Father, have you forgotten my name?”

“You were the one who named me. Emily...”

Its eyes suddenly turned red, and its eyes welled up with tears.

However, it held back its tears, like a child who had its favorite toy stolen but didn't dare to say anything.

While Richard looked at its aggrieved expression, he felt like he had done something terrible, and a sense of guilt rose in his heart.

After he thought for a while, his voice became gentler.



“Emily, do you still remember the past?”

There must be something wrong with this centaur boss...

When the other party heard this, confusion flooded its eyes. Then, it held its head in pain.

“Father, I, I can’t remember.”

The collapse of the land of the broken laws caused the boss to lose all its power and soul.

Richard’s brow furrowed.

He sighed again when he looked at the helpless look on its face.

How could he bear to let such a pitiful and helpless little girl suffer so much? He wished he could bring it back to Twilight City and take good care of it to enjoy the world’s warmth.

Not for anything else. But for its kindness.

He revealed a kind smile on his face.

“Emily, the land of the broken laws has collapsed. You have completed your mission. I’m here to take you home.”

The teary-eyed centaur raised its head. Its wet hair covered a portion of its face, and its dark eyes that peeked out from the ends of its hair immediately lit up.

With a bit of happiness and uncertainty, it said carefully.

“Father, you’re not lying to me?”

Richard waved his hand, and the sand formed a platform for the being to lean on.

He walked closer to the centaur and rubbed its little head.

His tone was gentle.

“Of course, my child. Let’s go home now.”

At this moment, the overbearing boss had become a little girl.

Its eyes curved into crescents as it cheered in joy.

“Long live, Father!”

After it finished speaking, it seemed to have thought of something and said it with some uncertainty.

“Then, will you still abandon me in the future?”

That highly-strung look could make people’s hearts clench for some reason.

Richard patted the girl’s head and looked into its eyes.

I won’t. I won’t ever do it again. Just don’t leave me in the future. I’ll never abandon you.

Emily, the “little girl” who only had the mind of a five or six-year-old girl, was happy to hear this, and a bright smile appeared on its face.

“I won’t leave my father!”

‘Cough! Cough!’

After the excitement, he covered his mouth with its hand, and its face turned pale again.

Richard checked the status.

The centaur was still heavily injured.

Without hesitation, he took a bottle of Desert Crown Honey from the system space.

He unscrewed the bottle cap and handed it to the little centaur.

He comforted the "little girl" softly.

"Emily, this is the best honey in the world. Try it. You'll recover after drinking it."

Emily's small nose twitched slightly, and she swallowed a mouthful of saliva when she smelled the sweet fragrance.

Then, it carefully received the honey.

He turned to Richard with a satisfied look.

"Father, this is the first time you gave me a present..."

After the centaur finished speaking, it held it with both hands and took a small sip. The taste that made its taste buds explode immediately lit up its eyes.

It was too wonderful.

After a few more sips, it handed the honey to Richard happily.

He was reluctant, but he was not stingy.

“Father, here you go. This honey is heavenly good.”

Richard looked at those clear eyes with a subtle expression.

It seemed not a bad idea to raise such a daughter...

He reached out and pinched its face.

“We still have a lot at home. You need to drink more to get better.”

“Yes, yes!”

Emily held the honey with both hands and began to drink it happily.

After it drank a bottle of honey, its breathing immediately recovered gradually.

Then, white and red energy rose from its body. After a few breaths, the little centaur stood up from the ground.

Although its aura was weak, it was no longer as before.

Its condition also recovered from severe injuries to light injuries.

After it got up, the little centaur rubbed its head against his shoulder. Its eyes were full of trust and reliance.

Richard couldn't express his emotions.

He didn't know if it would continue in this state or if it would recover one day... If it recovered its memory in the future, he didn't know if it would die on the spot.

After some thought, Richard wondered if he should get a magic crystal to record Emily's appearance.

What if one day, after the other party recovered its memory, he would take it out and play it repeatedly...

As they resumed their journey, Richard felt the area around him grow lively.

Emily looked at the items around her that moved quickly and chattered excitedly.

“Father, why is the sky blue? What if we go to the top of the sky?”

“Father! Father, look, there’s a fish in the water! Wow, it’s so big. Can we go down and catch fish?”

“Father, hahaha, the wind is so refreshing. I want to have a bite, ah... Cough! Cough! Cough! Cough!...”

“Father, can we go and chase the sun in the sky? I want to take the sun back...”

“Father...”

Richard’s heart relaxed when he heard those innocent words.

When he looked at the little centaur gazed around excitedly, a gentle smile hung on the corner of his mouth.

Oh my, he had quite the feeling of being a father.

Twenty minutes later, the sand platform flew away from the vast lake and returned to the desert.

Richard turned to look and saw that the land of the broken laws had become a giant lake.

Wave after wave of ripples appeared, and the water’s surface reflected the light.

In the future, this desert will have an additional lake.

Without the injection of running water, perhaps, one day in the future, this lake would gradually dry up like the other countless lakes.

After it flew in the direction of Twilight City for a short while, he saw Alves and 30 skeletal blood dragons.

The troop immediately flew over excitedly when they saw him.

Xina, who rode on the back of a skeletal blood dragon, saw the figure that held a long-handled giant axe and jumped around Richard. She was immediately bewildered.

“Which strapping centaur is this?”

“How did that enormous creature become so small?”

When she got close, she jumped off the skeleton blood dragon and landed on the sand platform.

She placed her hand on her chest and bowed.

“Lord Richard.”



After the bow, Xina couldn't help but look behind Richard, who peeked at her with curiosity.

The other party's expression and gaze gave her the feeling of a child.

'Was this the same terrifying being that took on Lord Richard head-on?

'How could it be so strange...'

Richard nodded.

When he saw Xina's puzzled look, he extended his hand and introduced the centaur.

"This is my... My daughter, Emily.

"Emily, this is a resident of Twilight City, Xina. You can call her big Sister Xina from now on."

Emily stared at Xina with a curious look. But her expression relaxed a little after she felt no hostility from her.

She said softly.

“Big Sister Xina...”

‘Daughter?’

Ten thousand question marks rose in Xina’s heart.

‘Lord, you’re a human. Wake up...’

But Richard didn’t say anything, and Xina knew something must’ve happened.

She smiled and nodded at the centaur.

“Hello, Emily.”

Richard’s eyes grew serious.

“Xina, how are the casualties of the troop?”

Xina’s expression became more solemn when they talked about serious matters.

“My Lord, the mummies suffered the most losses. The enemies killed half of them, and only three teams were left.

“The enemies killed two scorpion warriors. Four parties remained.

“The enemies killed three teams of sand condensation archers. Twenty-two remained.

“Other than that, the rest of the troops are uninjured.”

Richard nodded, unsurprised.

Although the overall strength of the half-murloc was average, they took advantage of the geographical supremacy.

The Twilight City troops had always been at a disadvantage. And they had to protect the ancient god statue from being interrupted.

It was inevitable to suffer losses.

However, this loss was nothing compared to the harvest this time.

When Richard thought of this, he suddenly returned to his senses.

His level-up mission was to solo kill a level 10 and above field hero.

It was a pity that he killed the half-murloc lord in the end, but Xina had also severely injured it, so he could not be considered to have killed it alone.

It seemed like he would have to find a field hero to kill in the next few days and level up first to level 10.

He returned to his senses and said in a solemn voice.

“Xina, have all the troops return to the territory immediately. We will face an intense battle in 20 days.

“By then, countless powerful monsters of other dimensions will attack Twilight City.

“This time, the enemy we’re facing is unprecedentedly powerful.”

Chapter 275:: Repairing the Extraordinary Hunter

It was already night when Richard returned to Twilight City.

The clear moon shone down from the sky, and the moonlight was like water. It covered the entire territory.

It looked like it had a remarkable layer of beauty.

In the square in front of the Lord's mansion, the residents who had just finished dinner actively attended literacy classes and learned new knowledge.

Everyone started learning from literacy, and the class only taught a little profound knowledge.

The "Shining Era" was unlike the Modern Era, where information exploded. The aristocrats monopolized the rare item, knowledge. How could ordinary people have the right to acquire it?

Only the great lord of the great Twilight City could be so kind and generous.

At this moment, he could display it in front of them so straightforwardly and let them learn as they pleased.

The residents, who had realized the value of knowledge, were hungry for it.

It was impossible to imagine how high the desire for knowledge of ordinary residents was without experiencing the background of this "Shining Era".

In this world, knowledge represented power, authority, social status, and class... It represented everything.

Even if enemies forced them to leave Twilight City one day, they could find a job without worrying about food and clothing with their strong literacy skills.

Not to mention, his lordship had also promised that those who studied well would have the opportunity to be specially trained.

These residents who couldn't even find a way to learn before had put in a lot of effort after they got this opportunity.

And the cohesion of the people's hearts with this policy was far beyond his imagination.

Some of these residents worshipped him as a god and almost wanted to build a church for him.

When Richard looked at the crowded square, he quietly dismissed the soldiers. He did not disturb the residents in class.

After he brought home Emily secretly to the Lord's mansion, he arranged for two people to take care of the centaur that had turned into a five or six-year-old girl under the surprised gazes of the maids.

After a sumptuous dinner, Emily couldn't keep her eyes open anymore. She was so sleepy that she kept yawning.

The centaur was nervous and unwilling to let go while it held Richard's hand. It said,

"Father, you won't leave me, right?"

Richard looked at the figure who sat on the carpet and gazed at him with a face full of dependence.

He felt a little strange in his heart.

Why did it feel so wonderful to be called father?

While he looked at a figure who trusted him without any reservation and looked at him helplessly, he felt something strange.

He touched its head.

“Emily, be good and go to sleep. I’ll take you to collect honey tomorrow morning.”

The little centaur’s eyes immediately lit up. It pursed its lips as if it were reminiscing the taste it had just tasted.

“Father, is it the very, very sweet food we ate today?”

Richard smiled.

“Of course.”

When the centaur looked forward to collecting honey the next day, Emily reluctantly went upstairs to rest with the maidservants.

Karu, whom Richard had summoned to the side, didn't feel as uncomfortable as the other heroes who had seen Emily's power like the god of war.

Even though she looked only 15 or 16 years old, she was still very young.

However, he still had many doubts in his heart.

"Lord Richard, how did Miss Emily become your daughter?"

Richard shrugged and leaned back in his comfortable chair. He recounted the day's events.

He finally said.

"I'm guessing that the collapse of the land of the broken laws caused Emily to lose all her power and also damaged her soul to a certain extent. It caused her to lose a large portion of her memories."

Therefore, its memory and thinking levels are only at the five or six-year-old child level.

Karu nodded thoughtfully.

After he thought for a moment, he hesitantly said, "My Lord, I suggest that if you have a way to help Miss Emily regain its memories, there is no need to rush."



“What do you mean?”

“We can let Miss Emily live in Twilight City for a while and build up her relationship...”

Richard shook his head.

It’s still a question of whether she can recover or not. There’s no point in thought about this. With Emily’s current condition, it’s probably going to be difficult.

It wouldn’t be bad for the centaur if it could never regain its memories.

At least the other party could start over.

In the land of broken laws, he had dropped from a demigod to level 15. And he was even ordered around by a level-12 lord of the half-murloc.

When he thought about this long period that spanned hundreds of thousands of years, it was not a happy experience.

Now that the land of broken laws had collapsed, it wasn’t bad for the other party to return to its carefree childhood.

How many people would dream of returning to their childhood...

The old gray-haired Karu nodded and did not say anything more.

He believed Richard knew better than he did.

“Lord Richard, the gray-colored dwarf is looking for apprentices to make alchemy bombs. Master Brown has proposed to me to build an alchemy workshop.”

“We don’t have a drawing at the moment, but Master Brown said he knows how to build it and doesn’t need drawing.”

It humored Richard’s curiosity.

“Do you agree?”

“This still needs your decision.”

“Let him list the resources we need. We will start construction tomorrow. On the 15th of next month, the territory will experience a striking war...”

Richard explained the dungeon mission to Karu.

“Therefore, we prepare sufficient war supplies in the shortest time possible.”

The old gray-haired Karu immediately realized the urgency of the matter.

“My Lord, we need to defend against the enemy’s attack. The most important thing now is to build the city wall.

“We also need to build targeted fortifications.”

Especially the alchemy cannons’ installation point.

“The alchemy cannons will be very useful to the defenders. They can deal a massive blow to the enemy if they are appropriately set up”

“The artillery needs to cover the entire territory, not just one direction.

“We haven’t even formed a proper defense system yet...”

Karu’s words pointed to the biggest problem of Twilight City—they had power, but they did not have a defense system.

The way they dealt with the enemy now was based on the brutal power of the troop.

It was far from the geographical advantage it should have in a city defense war.

In the end, the core problem was the lack of city walls.

All other arrangements would not be effective without the city walls.

Richard had a headache.

“I already know about this problem. I’ll think of a way to solve it.”

Building a city wall required a drawing. But he could only find one of an ordinary city wall in the market.

It was okay if the quantity was small, but the price would start from 300000 units of resources, which was sky-high.

He had spent all his savings to recruit a troop type, and he had enough resources to buy them now. He could only wait.

They didn’t dwell on this and changed the topic.

“Has any progress in the distillery and food workshop come up these past two days?”

The two B-rank heroes converted by the proof of hero had taken over the two buildings for some time. But he heard no good news.

Karu shook his head with a bitter smile.

“Lord, the research and development will take a long time, especially since this is their first time. I’m afraid they’ll have to wait patiently for a while.”

Richard knew these two projects could not benefit him until the dungeon opened.

Richard didn’t exhaust too much thought about it. He was already mentally prepared. He was afraid this required long-term investment to see the output.

“You can leave now. Call Adele over.”

“Yes, my Lord.”

Not long after Karu left, Adele entered the hall in a hurry.

“Good evening, my Lord.”

After the bow, the girl looked at him with bouncing curiosity.

“I heard that you brought home a beautiful centaur daughter. Where is that Miss Emily?”

Richard didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"Emily went upstairs to sleep."

Adele's mood went even sky-scraping.

"My Lord, how do centaurs sleep? Do they sleep on the bed too?"

"Centaurs naturally can't sleep on the bed. So I asked the maidservants to bring a few blankets and put them on the ground..."

Richard waved his hand. He beckoned to cut off the gossiping girl and get down to business.

"You'll see for yourself later. Now, let's talk about repairing the extraordinary hunter."

As he said that, he had an idea.

The 15-meter-tall extraordinary hunter appeared in the hall.

He almost touched the tall ceiling.

After the intense battle with Emily, the duration of the extraordinary hunter is reduced to 20 minutes.

The armor got increasingly broken.

Richard was worried they could not fight a second battle if they didn't fix it.

If this killing machine were to collapse like that, the losses would be huge.

It was his strongest trump card at the moment. There was no other.

After he looked up and sized it up, Adele frowned.

"My Lord, can't mithril repair an extraordinary hunter?"

Richard shook his head.

"No, one can still repair it. But the speed at which the extraordinary hunters devour mithril is too slow."

As he spoke, he took out a piece of mithril from the system space and placed it at the feet of the extraordinary hunter.

Under the girl's gaze, the extraordinary hunter emitted a faint light that enveloped the ore.

After that, it began to devour the mithril in the ore at an ultimately sluggish speed.

It looked like a snail that crawled, enough to make the most patient person anxious.

Adele looked at the ore thoughtfully.

“There are a lot of impurities in mithril. Refining it into pure mithril will speed up the absorption. Lord Richard, let me try it.”

Richard nodded.

“That’s why I called you here.”

Then, he seemed to have thought of something and continued.

“How’s the forging of the dragon-hunting crossbow?”

There was a little pride on Adele’s face.

“Lord Richard, the first dragon-hunting crossbow will be ready by tomorrow! I definitely won’t let you down.”



Richard's mood improved.

"Not bad, you've done well, Adele. You've never let me down.

"Speed up the forging process and try producing more before August 15."

Twilight City lacked powerful heavy crossbows.

The dragon-hunting crossbow was a blueprint he had obtained from the treasure vault of the Scarlet Council. It was a 4-stars weapon.

It was extensively deadly.

In his defense plan, the giant alchemy cannons with soaring damage were responsible for clearing the enemies on the ground, while the dragon-hunting crossbow was for killing the enemy heroes.

Two-pronged approach.

He still had more than 20 days, and he had to raise the defenses of Twilight City to the maximum.

At this moment, he already looked forward to the arrival of the dungeon.

Chapter 276: The Birth of the Dragon Hunting Crossbow (1/6)

July 21. Morning.

The residents of Twilight City suddenly discovered a centaur roamed around their territory.

The centaur had an exquisite and cute appearance. It was about 14 or 15 years old.

What surprised the residents was that the other party's words and actions were no different from that of a five or six-year-old child.

The residents were already a little surprised. But when the centaur called the Lord "father", it immediately caused a massive discussion.

"My Lord, you know how to play..." An elderly middle-aged man put his hand on his waist and looked envious.

"The lord must have claimed Miss Emily from somewhere, right? She looked like she was 14 or 15 years old... It can't be the Lord's child." A young lady mumbled with a pout.

"It doesn't matter if she's or not the Lord's biological daughter. Since the centaur called the Lord father, Miss Emily is our princess."

"I'm so envious of Miss Emily. It would be great if my father were the Lord..."

“Bastard, am I not worthy of being your father? Where’s my belt, come over...”

The residents continued to discuss.

They were curious and careful about Emily. But as they came near this innocent centaur who hummed a song, they slowly let go of their worries.

After that, the residents warmly welcomed the centaur wherever it went because it was too cute.

Moreover, the little centaur was sensible and would not delay the residents’ work. At most, it would stand at the side and look at them with curious baby eyes that asked questions.

The residents quickly fell in love with this sensible ‘little girl’.

Gradually, they took out the delicious food they hid and threw it into the food without any hesitation.

Early in the morning, Emily’s crisp laughter shrouded the territory.

The entire territory seemed to be relaxed and happy.

Richard didn’t care about the centaur. He let it have fun.

The first thing he did when he woke up in the morning was to send his troop out to hunt.

The lack of resources was the eternal pain of Twilight City.

The upgrading of the territory, troop lairs, building, and forging of the treasures. All of these required resources.

The speed at which he earned resources was already fast enough, but compared to the vast expanses of the territory, it was still a drop in the ocean.

It was especially true for the upgrade of the troop-type lairs. Even the bottomless pit wasn't as exaggerated.

“When the extraordinary hunter recovers, I'll go to the underground world again. How many years and months will it take to save enough resources for the upgrade just by hunting like this...”

As Twilight City developed, hunting was the main source of income for resources in the early stages.

Richard gradually reached a bottleneck.

It already somewhat could not supply the tremendous amount he needed.

So he invested several resources into developing new products so early on.

In the future, it would be difficult to rely on hunting alone to support Twilight City.

Only a more profitable trade could support his grand plan.

After breakfast, Richard headed out to look for wild heroes to complete his level-up mission.

Adele entered the mansion excitedly.

“Lord Richard, the dragon-hunting crossbow is complete!”

Richard’s eyes brightened.

The dragon-hunting crossbow was a 4-stars treasure, and he had looked forward to it for a long time.

He followed the girl to the backyard of the blacksmith shop filled with anticipation.

The moment he stepped into the courtyard, a ferocious heavy crossbow in front of him attracted his gaze.

This heavy dragon-hunting crossbow was more than five meters wide, and its curved arc revealed a frightening cold glint.

Dozens of ordinary bowstrings together formed the dragon-hunting crossbow’s string.

The dragon-hunting crossbow with engraved special runes and the powerful magic fluctuations revealed an extraordinary aura.

It intensely increased the attack power of the heavy dragon-hunting crossbow.

At the bottom was a wooden base with four wheels that could push the dragon-hunting crossbow.

Unless one had the bloodline of the giants, no ordinary person could move such a heavy crossbow.

So it set the dragon-hunting crossbow up with an elaborate mechanism... There was a winch on each side.

When one turned the winch, the hook at the back would pull the bowstring and fix it to the buckle.

He could pull the trigger and release the arrows when he needed to attack.

There were also ten giant crossbow arrows neatly arranged on the ballista. The workers designed them exquisitely so that once they launched an attack, one pulled the bowstring and fired continuously without loading the crossbow.

Moreover, there was a specially made crosshair in front of it. It was full of fantasy.

He opened the attribute panel.

[Dragon-Hunting Crossbow]

[Level: 4 stars]

[Characteristics: Each dragon-hunting crossbow can be equipped with 10 arrows with a range of 800 meters.]

[Arrow's flying speed increased by 300%. Attack power increased by 300%. The hit rate increased by 70%. Has a piercing effect, and deals additional damage to heavy-armored units (inactive). Deals additional 200% damage to giant dragons (inactive). When using the dragon-hunting crossbow to attack, the range increases by 200 meters, and other attributes double.

[Description: A super heavy dragon-hunting crossbow used to hunt and kill giant dragons.]

These attributes were overbearing.

Coupled with the dragon-hunting crossbow arrow that was over five meters long.

Richard couldn't imagine what kind of boss would be worthy of being killed by a dragon-hunting crossbow.

Even an extraordinary hunter would have to maintain the highest level of vigilance in the face of such a terrifying weapon.

If it wasn't careful, it might be skewered with a candied gourd.

Moreover, this heavy crossbow had additional damage to the dragon's life.

If it could forge over a hundred of them and use them with alchemy cannons...

Twilight City would become the enemy's nightmare.

"The only pity is... Without the fascias of a level 15 dragon, the dragon-hunting crossbow is still an incomplete version, and one cannot activate the additional damage to dragons."

"And this thing is too expensive ..."

Forging a single one would require 15000 units of rare resources.

If this thing was mass-produced, Twilight City could not withstand it...

No. Richard had to go to the underground world to get more wool.

He took advantage of Bloodhoof City, but didn't the gray-colored dwarves still have so many cities?



The tens of thousands of units of mercury that he had plundered from the gray-colored dwarves' underground city gave him a lot of pleasure.

Since the other party was so generous, it would be a waste of the hospitality of the gray-colored dwarves if he did not continue to work.

He retracted his thoughts and looked at the young lady beside him who was slightly proud.

He patted the other party's head in admiration.

"Well done, Adele. I can always trust you."

The young girl's eyes instantly narrowed into crescents.

She was like a child whom a teacher had praised.

"How long does it take to forge a dragon-hunting crossbow?"

Adele her head and thought for a while then said happily.

"My Lord, if the materials are sufficient, I can shorten the forging time to five days, but I need the cooperation of 30 apprentices..."

Richard knew what to do.

“Use our current resources to prepare the materials needed for forging. I will make up for the lack of resources as soon as possible. We will need enough dragon-hunting crossbows for the battle next month.

“Adele, you have a vastly massive burden on your shoulders.”

Adele raised her head and looked into his eyes.

“Lord Richard, it’s my honor to serve you!”

Richard was pleased with the girl’s attitude.

“Let’s go and refine the mithril ore first. I need you to repair the extraordinary hunter as soon as possible. After that, we have to go to the underground world.”

If they wanted to take over the gray-colored dwarves’ city, they first had to have a strong gun.

“As you wish.”

After he left the blacksmith shop, Richard went to the front of the Lord’s mansion. He was deep in thought.

When he looked at the tall walls, he opened the territory panel.

Twilight City had been a level 2 city for far too long.

To upgrade to a level 3 city, it required 30000 gold, wood, stone, and iron, four high-level buildings, and a population of 1000.

He had barracks, a blacksmith's shop, a distillery, a food workshop, and a tailor's shop. That was more than enough.

The population had also exceeded the limit.

With a wave of his hand, he ordered the servants to summon all the maidservants in the Lord's mansion and chose to upgrade.

In that instant.

The light of the yellow sand surged.

When they looked down from the sky, they could see the open space outside Twilight City had rapidly expanded.

The gravel swallowed the stone slab.

This process lasted from noon to the afternoon. A full four hours before he heard the system notification.

[Ding~ The system has upgraded Twilight City to a level 3 city. The territory has expanded by 60 empty spaces. Currently, there are 98 empty spaces.]

Richard let out a sigh of relief when he heard the notification.

It had been almost three months, and he had finally advanced from a Grade 1 village to a Grade 3 city.

He opened his attribute panel and looked at the level-up requirements. His face immediately fell.

To upgrade to a level 1 advanced-level city, they need 50000 gold, wood, stone, and iron. The territory will have a population of 2000, and one technology will reach an advanced level.

The resources required had increased to 200000 units. The population was 2000 and required advanced technology.

Among these requirements, only the resources were easy to obtain.

The population was the eternal pain of Twilight City.

Advanced technology... So far, the Twilight City had only studied the basic attacks of the bandaged mummies, scorpion warriors, and undead soldiers.

There was still a long way to go before he could reach an advanced attack.

The problem was that the leader of the scientific research elite of Twilight City, Adele, was currently busy with other tasks and could not conduct scientific research.

It gave him a tremendous headache.

“When will the Twilight City become a territory that doesn’t lack resources and talents?”

“The road ahead is still long. Comrades still need to work hard.”

Chapter 277:: Inventory of His Own Treasures (2/6)

After the system upgraded the territory, Richard looked at the much more exquisite Lord’s mansion and couldn’t help but fall into deep thought.

There were many buildings with potential in Twilight City—the advanced blacksmith shop that could develop attack technology;

A tailor shop that could produce yellow sand robes;

In addition, wine workshops and food workshops had room for development in the future.

However, the residents could use only two or three at the moment. They needed to invest more in this to support the idea.

In terms of territory defense, the giant alchemy cannons and the dragon-hunting crossbows were colossal killing weapons.

The construction of the Hurricane Arrow Tower, which Richard had redeemed with his points, was in full swing, and they would complete soon.

In addition to the troop of Twilight City and the ultimate boss, the god's ancient tree, they were not weak.

In terms of agricultural area, he had 200 acres of sand barley, 105 acres of Russian olive forest, plus the fire dragon rabbits and the desert crown bees.

These were the foundations that maintained Twilight City, and they had great potential for development in the future.

Richard turned his attention to himself.

For such a long time, he had accumulated a lot of good things in his hands. But he had never seriously sorted them out.

After he thought carefully, he began to count them one by one.

The blueprints he had to build were the Mage Tower Building blueprint (4-stars), Magic Garden (4-stars), Magic Fountain (4-stars), and Transportation Machinery Manufacturing Workshop (4-stars).

These blueprints either lacked resources or were too laborious to build.

He could only wait until he had enough resources before he started to work.

A few treasures caught his eye—the magic wand (2-stars), the mage robe (2-stars), the leaping boots (3-stars), and the sword of promise (3-stars).

The magical wand and the mage robe had been given to him by the fire elemental Lord in the ancient ruins of the nine bronze doors. Although their attributes were good, he had no use for them now.

“I can give these two to Gray.”

The leaping boots could perform space jumps and could even be used to drive extraordinary hunters. It was intensively practical. And one could keep it.

The sword of oath could allow two companies of soldiers to share their lives. It was an exceptionally strategic precious item.

It was from the treasure vault of the Scarlet Council.

However, he had no use for this treasure at the moment. No good hero could keep it. So he kept it in his hands.

In addition, there were even more advanced treasures.

The extraordinary hunter (mechanical puppet) was at level 20. It was currently the most strapping weapon in his hands.

In his opinion, the value of the ancient god statue (special) was no less than that of an extraordinary hunter. Its growth and potential were endless.

Special treasure—the dragon's treasure map given to him by Bloodhoof City. It was a 2-stars treasure map that he had obtained from killing monsters.

He didn't have time to explore the two treasure maps, so he could only put them aside for now.

A two-way portal could connect 50 kilometers, but no suitable place to position it.

Behind the Lord's mansion, one cannot ignore the 11 sandworms that would hatch at the beginning of next month. One had a powerful void bloodline. And when it developed in the future, it could travel through dimensions with unlimited potential.

One-time treasure—the obsidian staff with nine bronze doors used to open ancient ruins. It contained a Beyond A-rank skill, Time Freeze. It could freeze the surrounding time for ten seconds.

It was a valuable trump card, but no enemy could force him to use it.



One could use the dark contract to contract dark creatures and be equally valuable.

The high-end treasures he didn't need at the moment were—the dimension stone and the blood of the holy dragon.

The plane stone was too high-end. And he still didn't know how to use it.

The holy dragon's blood could upgrade a skill to its limit. But one has to upgrade to level 15 first. It was impossible to do so in a short time.

With that in mind, Richard couldn't help but feel that the wealth he'd accumulated during this period was substantial.

Then, he couldn't help but fall into more profound thought.

“Although the value of the treasure is high, it can't play an extensive role in the development of the territory.

“Before the instance dungeon opens, we still focus on developing the territory.

“There are three things we need to do in Twilight City— First, build the city wall. Second, upgrade the troop lair nest. And third, speed up production and research.”

The city wall was the core of the territory's defense. They had to have it if they want to fight in the dungeon.

The lairs of the troop ranks were the most strapping source of confidence for Twilight City. They had to have at least three glorious-level lairs of the troop ranks in the next 20 days.

The system upgraded the rest of the troop lairs to rare-level.

Research and production, needless to say, was a way to earn resources in the future.

At night, the heroes returned after they had gone out to hunt.

Richard gave the magic wand and wizard robe to Gray. It was the powerful support hero.

The magic wand could increase the strength of the entire troop, and the mage robe could automatically trigger the shield of protection when attacked. It would block damage. They were all intensively functional skills.

As for Gunter, the mummy hero's two soul caskets were powerful magic weapons and could deal a lot of damage.

After Richard coaxed the little centaur to sleep with two short stories at night, he also fell into a deep sleep.

July 22. Richard woke up and didn't stay in the territory early the following morning.

He brought Alves and a small team of skeletal blood dragons out to hunt.

At the same time, they also actively looked for level 10 field heroes to kill.

However, to his surprise, no level 10 field heroes with C-rank potential or above were found for several days until July 25.

There were a few with E-rank and D-rank potential, but Alves melted all of them with its Beyond A-rank dragon breath.

When they returned to the territory in the evening, an excited Karu reported good news.

“Lord Richard! They had completed the Hurricane Arrow Tower!”

“Oh?!”

Richard’s eyes lit up.

He suddenly turned his head and looked at the Hurricane Arrow Tower more than 20 meters tall in the west of the territory.

He hadn’t paid much attention these few days, and only now did he realize builders had capped the Hurricane Arrow Tower.

While Richard looked outside, the Hurricane Arrow Tower had three floors. And each floor was densely packed with shooting holes.

They would be as fierce as a porcupine once the troop settled in.

Hurricane Arrow Tower

[Level: Ordinary]

[Area: 4 empty spaces]

[Special Characteristics:

1. Arrows shot from the arrow tower will carry wind magic damage.]

[2. Increases 40% of the arrow's flight speed, 40% of accuracy, and 30% of attack speed.]

[3. Can increase the range of bows and crossbows by 100 meters.]

[4. Can install 10 large ballistas. Increases the range by 300 meters.]

[Basic Arrow Tower Capacity: 60 people]

[Level Up Requirements: 50000 units of gold, wood, stone, iron ore, 1000 units of crystal, 1000 units of the gem, 1000 units of mercury]

[Description: An arrow tower with special powers. It will be the fang of the territory. ]

The attributes of the Hurricane Arrow Tower were outstanding, and it could greatly increase the battle power of the guards.

While Richard was satisfied, he entered the Hurricane Arrow Tower himself.

After he entered the tower from the outside, there was an enlarged space below. They could use it to store war supplies.

The spacious stairs were up there.

One can reach the first floor when it is about 10 meters up.

He turned his head to look at the wall. Steel reinforced the wooden and stone structure. It made them extremely strong.

The runes carved on the walls caused the air to fill with a vast amount of magic energy.

As long as they attacked from within the Hurricane Arrow Tower.

Magic energy would cover the arrows that would give the enemy extra damage.

As Richard reached the third highest floor, his line of sight suddenly became wider.

He came to the front of the open hole of the siege crossbow. He put his hands on the solid windowsill and looked out. He could see the desert on the horizon.

There were firing holes in the four walls. At the same time, they used a few protruding areas to store heavy crossbows.

One could move the crossbows. This caught Richard's curiosity.

Once they encountered an enemy, they could adjust their direction at the right time, and the heavy crossbow could shoot without any blind spots.

The old gray-haired Karu pointed outside and said.

"My Lord, one Hurricane Arrow Tower is far from enough."

If we can build two more Hurricane Arrow Towers to form a triangle, it will be easier for us to deal with the enemy's attacks.

Building two Hurricane Arrow Towers would require... 400,000 units of ordinary resources and 3000 units of rare resources.

Richard held his forehead helplessly.

The system refreshed the no. 22 troop lair but had no time to recruit them.

Now, he had to spend hundreds of thousands of units...

“Build! We’ll start work first. And I’ll make up for the resources as soon as possible.”

As soon as he finished speaking, a soldier suddenly rushed upstairs and reported loudly.

“My Lord. Lord Gunter has discovered a pack of more than five squads of desert mount wolves. They attacked a group of humans...”

Richard’s spirits agitated at the words.

Humans?

“Where are they?”

Chapter 278: The Broken Temple (3/6)

“Southwest, 50 kilometers.”

Richard was on the verge of tears.

“Damn it, how long has it been since I’ve seen a human in the desert?”

In this place where birds don’t shit, it was harder to see someone than to win the lottery.

The high morale of the people in Twilight City was very attractive to the refugees, but without anyone, everything was empty talk.

“Go now, immediately!”

He couldn’t bear to continue looking at the newly built arrow tower.

He immediately went downstairs, called Alves, and left the territory while it rode the dragon hero.

It flew at full speed. It did not take long for him to see the skeleton blood dragon circling in the sky.

Gunter, wrapped in a blood-colored mummy, immediately summoned its dragon to report to Richard.

“Lord, while we were hunting, we discovered that wolves attacked humans.



“But those humans were exceptionally smart. They set fire to the dragon’s feces, and the aura they emitted made the wolves not dare to attack.”

Richard nodded.

“How many humans are there?”

“More than two squadrons.”

“Take me there.”

“Yes...”

After a brief conversation, Gunter turned around and flew away.

On the ground, there were still scorpion warriors, bandaged mummies, and the elite-level undead soldiers.

Richard ordered the ground troops to stay where they were, while he led the ten skeleton blood dragons in the sky.

Gunter led the way and flew for less than ten minutes before a dune covered with boulders appeared in their sight.

From a distance, he could see dozens of giant wolves with terrifying bodies that wandered under the sand dunes.

Their target was the more than 200 humans on the top of the dune.

However, the top of the sand dune currently emitted thick smoke, and a special aura in the smoke made the wolves not dare to approach.

Richard's eyes brightened at the sight.

On the market, the price of food had been maintained at 1 unit for 10 units of resources.

Each desert mountain wolf weighed thousands of units, and could easily be sold for tens of thousands of units of resources.

These dozens of mountain wolves represented hundreds of thousands of resources.

It was definitely the biggest income he had made in the past few days.

He only took a glance at those humans and didn't pay much attention to them.

They were all his spoils of war and couldn't run away.

On the top of the sand dune, a middle-aged man wrapped in white gauze and had been bitten by a giant wolf from the thigh saw the undead giant dragon burned with blood-colored energy in the sky.

Endless despair filled their eyes.

“Oh my god, are we really going to die here?”

“Those damn giant wolves were already terrifying enough. Why were there so many undead giant dragons?!”

That was a dragon!

Even a dead wyvern had unspeakable power.

What was worse was that the dragon’s feces could scare the wolves, but not the undead dragons.

In the midst of despair, his voice was hoarse.

“Everyone, listen up! If the undead wyverns attack later, immediately scatter and escape!”

“We could not fight these undead dragons.”

“Uncle Kevin...” He said.

A child’s eyes were red, and his voice was choked.

The surrounding commoners stood up silently. No one spoke.

They knew that they would not survive this time.

But since they dared to cross the death desert, they were already prepared to die on this land.

However, just as they thought that their fate had been decided...

A human surrounded by yellow sand slowly flew out from the back of the undead dragon that burned with flames.

The other party’s handsome face seemed to have been carved by a master. Coupled with the posture of an undead who had enslaved the undead dragon, it brought an extremely strong psychological impact to everyone.

“What was this?”

It bewildered the crowd.

The next second, under their nervous gazes, the yellow sand on the mysterious human's body surged.

On the ground, endless yellow sand lifted up dozens of meters high.

The waves swept across the world.

The light dimmed, and everything lost its color.

The dozens of ferocious desert mountain wolves were like small boats in a level 18 storm. They were directly submerged in the sand waves.

Everyone could hear a series of wails.

In a few breaths' time, sand shrouded the giant dunes.

The ferocious mountain wolves were nowhere to be seen.

This scene, which was like a natural disaster, made the people who had just been prepared to die open their mouths wide.

It was like they had seen a legend, and were unable to return to their senses for a long time.

They looked at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes.

Those fierce and brutal mountain wolves were annihilated just like that?

“Who was that human surrounded by yellow sand?”

“Why was he so powerful?”

Countless doubts rose in their minds. Then, they were shocked to find when the human looked at them.

In an instant, endless pressure swept over.

Everyone felt like they looked at a sandstorm that could tear the world apart.

They felt like the figure could destroy them at any moment.

Fear consumed their hearts...

As the human gradually approached, the pressure rose to the extreme.

Surrender, kneel... This thought rose uncontrollably, like a wildfire that burned a dry grassland.

No one knew who knelt first, but with a soft thud, the crowd knelt in unison in a few breaths.

No one was left standing.

Then, they lowered their heads and saw a pair of leather boots on the ground.

The few people in front suppressed the fear in their hearts and raised their heads slightly.

That handsome face appeared in front of them.

However, the other party's indifferent expression was like that of a god high up in the sky that looked down on all living beings.

Even if they knelt on the ground, they didn't dare to complain.

There was only endless fear.

The middle-aged man in the lead endured the pain from his wound and lowered his head with his hand on his chest.

"Respected strong man, Kevin, I pay you the highest respect and thank you for saving us."

At the same time, joy filled everyone else's hearts as they held their chests in awe.

He was extremely humble.

Richard said slowly as he looked around.

"Kevin, tell me, where are you from? Do you have any companions?"

Kevin raised his head and spoke with an extremely weak tone.

"Lord, we came from the Rhino Empire to avoid the war.

"We still have quite a few companions."

"Where are your companions?"

Kevin's tone was dejected. "We passed by a broken temple before and were planning to rest there for a while."

"But I don't know who touched the mechanism. It turned the area around the broken temple into quicksand, and several terrifying monsters appeared.



“We were looking for food and water outside and were lucky enough to escape, but those damned mountain wolves targeted us.”

The other party kneeled on the ground and begged in an extremely painful tone.

“Respected strongman, I beg you to save my companions. As long as you can save them, we are willing to be loyal to you...”

[Ding~ You have triggered an emergency–Rescue of the Lost.]

[To avoid the war, some humans risked their lives to cross the desert, but they were trapped in the dangerous land.]

[Can complete mission 1: Rescue the trapped humans.]

[2. Drive the trapped humans into the dangerous area.]

[3. Reject the request for help and leave immediately.]

[The sudden event mission reward is closely related to your choice.]

“Broken temple?”

“An emergency?”

It enlivened Richard’s curiosity.

Chapter 279: The Faceless Statue, The Dark Lord (4/6)

“Do you think Uncle Kevin can save Miss Vale? Not only that quicksand surrounded that area, but also several monsters.”

A young man said with mixed feelings as he watched the undead dragon fly away in the sky.

The expressions of the older civilians changed slightly. They looked up at the skeleton blood dragon that still hovered above their heads.

“Shut up! That powerful lord could definitely save Miss Vale and the others!

The other party immediately lowered his head and did not dare to say anything more.

The weak could do nothing but pray in this situation.

Richard had heard more details about the broken temple.

However, a giant mountain wolf bit Kevin's thigh. Kevin was not clear about the exact situation and could not explain the main point.

He didn't ask for any more valuable clues.

They flew full speed. Their speed was very fast.

Twenty minutes later, Kevin pointed at the desert area ahead and shouted.

"My Lord, this is the broken temple. My companions are trapped inside!!"

Richard looked over.

The desert in front of him was calm, and nothing was special about it.

At the end of his line of sight, he could vaguely see a building the size of a thumb in the central area.

"The desert below is quicksand. There are many monsters below the surface..."

As he spoke, his eyes were filled with hatred. It was obvious that he had suffered a great loss.

Richard lowered his head to take a look, but didn't say anything.

Quicksand was a special terrain in the desert. After one has stepped into it, one would gradually sink into the sand until completely submerged and suffocated to death.

However, he didn't have to walk on the ground.

He drove Alves to fly towards the building.

When they entered the land of quicksand Kevin had mentioned, the sand below began to flow.

The monster below sensed an unfamiliar aura, but it did not reveal itself.

The area wasn't very long, with a radius of about 10 kilometers.

It flapped its wings a few times and flew to the central area.

The temple ruins appeared in front of Richard, a hundred meters in diameter. More than two hundred people were squeezed in the upper left corner of the ruins.

On the sand around the temple, dozens of ferocious-looking monsters swam.

These monsters were seven to eight meters long and had huge mouths. Dozens of tentacles wriggled on their bodies, which looked extremely disgusting.

Long-bearded sandworm, level 9, Rare 3-stars potential.

However, there seemed to be something special about this broken temple that made those monsters not dare to approach.

When they saw outsiders coming from the sky, the long-bearded sandworms around them let out a series of roars, then sank into the sand and disappeared without a trace.

However, Richard could sense they were hiding under the sand. If there was any movement from above, they would immediately attack.

When the civilians on the ground saw the monsters around them had disappeared, they did not show any joy on their faces. Fear showed instead.

They trembled as they looked at the giant dragon that burned in the sky.

When Kevin saw that his companions were still on the dragon's back, he couldn't help but wave and shout excitedly.

"I'm here to pick you up!"

When they heard this familiar voice, the residents raised their heads one by one. When they saw Kevin, they were immediately delighted and surprised.

“Uncle Kevin?”

“It’s Kevin!”

“He was the one who brought these undead wyverns...”

Richard paid no attention to the excited residents below. His eyes were fixed on the broken temple.

In such a large area, only the statue in the center was intact.

The statue held its hands in front of its chest, and in its palms was a gray stone that looked unremarkable.

What made his heart palpitate was that the statue had no facial features, so he couldn’t see what god it was.

A faceless statue.

Coupled with the surrounding broken environment, it gave people a strong psychological impact.

As Richard pondered, he had Alves land at the edge of the temple.

Kevin also came down from the back of the skeleton blood dragon. When he saw the fellow with blood that oozed out of his thigh, he excitedly rushed forward to hug his companions before he walked up.

“What did you guys touch inside?”

As Richard approached, he seemed to have silenced the excited crowd.

All looked at him in fear.

To enslave such a powerful undead dragon, it was obvious that it was not an existence to be trifled with.

When Kevin heard this, he subconsciously looked to the back of the crowd.

Then, the crowd parted to the left and right, and a thin figure appeared, brushed past the shoulders of the crowd.

The man walked up to Richard.

After the figure bowed, it stood up and said in a clear voice, “My lord, the stone ball in the statue’s hand is actually a crystal. There is a desert inside the crystal.”

Richard looked at the girl in front of him. She was no more than 17 or 18 years old, and the words enlivened his curiosity.

“There’s a desert inside the crystal?”

“That’s right.” The other party’s tone did not fluctuate much.

“Our companion wanted to take the crystal from the other party’s hand, but as soon as he touched the crystal, the surrounding desert turned into quicksand, and several monsters appeared underground...”

Richard turned to look at the faceless statue.

His heart suddenly skipped a beat as he felt a strong sense of danger.

It was as if it wasn’t a god statue, but a ferocious giant beast.

It was full of pressure.

As his thoughts turned, he slowly said.

“Kevin, get everyone to board the skeleton blood dragon and leave this area.”

Kevin heaved a sigh of relief when he heard that.



Gratitude shrouded his eyes.

“Thank you for your kindness, My Lord.”

Richard waved his hand dismissively.

“From now on, you will be a member of Twilight City. My people will be under my protection. Go.”

The surrounding commoners were surprised to hear this.

However, when he saw that Kevin and the thin girl did not speak, he suppressed the doubts in his heart.

‘Hu!’

The monster in the quicksand sensed the skeleton blood dragon had left. It rose its head from the sand unwillingly and roared.

However, no matter how angry the ground troops were, they could not do anything to the flying troops.

It took three trips for the 200 plus people and 10 skeleton blood dragons to transport all of them.

In the end, only Richard, Kevin, and the emaciated girl were left on the field.

“Are you sure the quicksand area appeared after you touched the crystal?”

“Yes, my lord.”

The figure in front of him was neither servile nor overbearing, and his temperament was like a tenacious weed that grew on the grass, inconspicuous but full of tenacity.

Although the girl’s appearance could only be considered delicate, her special temperament left a deep impression.

Richard nodded.

“You guys get on the skeleton blood dragon and leave this area.

“Gunter, receive him from behind. Don’t come any closer.”

“Yes, Lord...”

Even though the situation seemed to be safe and sound.

Richard couldn’t help but feel uneasy.

The danger that the faceless statue brought made him maintain the highest level of vigilance.

After Gunter and the rest had left a certain range.

Alves was the only one who waited for him.

Richard didn't hesitate any longer. He waved his hand, and a cloud of sand rose into the air. A figure appeared in front of him.

After he formed the sand golem, it slowly walked toward the faceless god statue.

Without any accidents, he arrived beside the statue.

At the same time, he felt the dim crystal in the statue.

Richard took a deep breath, and slowly controlled the sand golem to grab the unremarkable crystal.

He held it tightly and slowly picked it up.

The moment the crystal left the statue's hands.

'Crack!'

They could hear a crisp sound.

The faceless statue cracked like glass on the ground, and then it shattered into pieces.

The instant the faceless statue crumbled, the surrounding space was immediately sealed.

Rumble, a violent tremor rang out, and large spider web-like cracks appeared on the ground.

Then, it was like the collapse of a mountain, the ground sharply collapsed.

At this moment, an extremely terrifying pressure rose from the ground.

It was like a giant abyssal beast that could devour the world and had torn the earth apart.

Richard felt an indescribable sense of danger, and every cell in his body was on alert.

It was horrible, extremely horrible.

At this moment, he felt like the god of death stared at him.

He would die if he stayed any longer!

He forcefully resisted the terrifying aura and let out a low growl from his throat. The power in his body gushed out like lava.

The yellow sand halo instantly activated, negating the pressure that felt like a god or devil's gaze. He controlled the sand to fly up rapidly.

At the same time, the figure that the sand formed dispersed and brought the crystal to him.

Richard was quick to react. After he kept the crystal into the system space, he got on Alves' back and commanded the dragon to fly away.

In less than a breath's time.

'Boom!' The ground within 10 kilometers of the broken temple collapsed.

The dust flew up a hundred meters high.

At the same time, a vast and boundless dark aura, like it was the nine heavenly galaxies that fell, rushed up from inside.

"I... Eternal and indestructible!"

“Yellow sand monarch...”

“Hundreds of thousands of years of imprisonment... I will definitely take revenge.”

Richard, who sat on Alves’s back, looked down.

On the collapsed earth, a dark light swallowed everything which made it impossible to see the traces deep inside.

He could barely make out an indescribable, blurry figure that twisted and turned wildly in the darkness.

Suddenly, when it sensed the aura of an outsider, a giant tentacle condensed from dark energy suddenly reached out from the ground.

It directly tore through the air.

Alves flapped its wings wildly as if it had gone crazy. But mercury seemed to have filled the space around. And its speed was countless times slower than usual.

At this moment...

The dark tentacle grabbed Alves’s sharp claws.

It pulled hard after it wrapped it a few times.

'Hu!'

The power of the tentacle grabbed this powerful undead dragon with a wingspan of 30 meters into the dark abyss like a little chick.

Alves roared in anger.

It lowered its head and spat out a dazzling scarlet energy at the tentacle.

However, the Beyond A-rank dragon's breath that could easily melt steel could not cause damage to it.

Alves's roaring figure completely disappeared into the darkness after a few breaths.

After the dragon hero couldn't fight back, the strapping tentacle killed it right in front of Richard.

Richard turned around after he flew for ten miles.

His expression was unprecedentedly serious.

The dark land was like the abyss of the main plane. It imprisoned the most brutal dark king.

“What was that terrifying being?”

Countless questions arose in his heart.

At that moment, the system notification suddenly rang.

[Ding~ You have opened the dungeon where the dark monarch is sealed. It triggered a special mission—Attack the Dungeon.

[Defeat the dungeon guard and you can obtain the hero imprisoned in the dungeon—the Dark Lord.]

Richard was stunned when he heard the system notification.

The dungeon, Dark Lord?

Chapter 280: Additional Reward, 4-Stars Treasure-Land of Quicksand (5/6)

“The dungeon detained a hero unit here?”

And after he defeated the dungeon guard would give him this hero?

Richard’s expression changed.



“Are you kidding me?”

How the f\*ck was he supposed to defeat them?

He didn't even dare to get close.

Alves was one of the most strapping heroes in the Twilight City, but killed it like a little chick in front of him without even being able to resist.

Was this something he could tackle now?

He would still feel hopeless even if an extraordinary hunter were to repair it.

The pressure the aura gave him was too exaggerated.

Richard took a few deep breaths to suppress his emotions and marked the location on the map.

Richard didn't hesitate. He left with Gunter, who had waited for him.

To explore such a high-level map now was definitely courting death. He could only return after he became stronger.

After what had just happened, Kevin and the girl, who sat on the back of the skeleton blood dragon, had mixed feelings.

The girl's expression was still considered usual, but Kevin's legs had gone soft at this moment. He thought about how he had walked back and forth in such a terrifying manner for so long.

It was as if he wandered in front of the god of death.

It was a miracle he survived.

"My Lord, what is that underground?"

Kevin only dared to speak after they were far away from the area.

Richard glanced at the pale-faced man.

He shook his head slowly.

An extremely strapping being, even a dragon, is nothing more than prey.

Kevin immediately stopped asking. From his trembling lips, one could tell how scared he was.

After they returned to the crowd, the remaining residents were initially quite excited, but felt a little strange when they saw Kevin's expression and the girl.

After they asked what had happened, they immediately patted their chests in relief.

"My Lord, is your territory lacking manpower?"

Richard ordered the skeleton blood dragon to drag some of the residents back to Twilight City and summon the other aerial units.

The limping girl approached Richard while he studied the crystal.

When Richard heard the question, he looked at the girl whose temperament was obviously different from other civilians and nodded slightly.

"That's right. Twilight City is located in the depths of the desert. Its population is very scarce.

"So, don't worry. You'll have a good time in Twilight City."

The girl nodded slowly.

"I believe that since you didn't let anyone else take the crystal, you must have treated everyone well."

The nobles and lords had always been sending civilians to their deaths.

However, it was obvious that the other party's actions were very different from the other lords and nobles.

Richard looked at the girl with interest.

He didn't feel any fear from this person.

This was a bit rare.

He opened the attribute panel.

It widened his eyes immediately.

[Vale]

[Level:6]

[Potential B-rank]

[Hero Unit: Internal Affairs Hero]

[Skills: Calm, Intelligence, Command, Management, Political Affairs]

An inexplicable feeling of gratitude rose in his heart.

How long has it been? It had been three months since the last hero, Adele, had appeared. Finally, he had found a new hero among the ordinary residents.

“What’s your name?”

“Vale, my Lord.”

“Vale, you have a high reputation among your companions. You’ll be in charge of managing your companions.”

Vale was shocked. She did not expect Richard to say something like that.

She was about to say something, but Richard’s next sentence made her swallow her words.

The new residents may not survive in the territory. At this time, they need someone to represent their interests.

“If you don’t agree, no one will redress their grievances when their interests are damaged.”

Vale couldn’t help but fall into contemplation.

These words were very reasonable based on her experience in other territories.

After new residents joined, they would often be excluded. If she could have a certain status, it would undoubtedly be better for her companions to benefit.

And if she didn’t stay in this territory for long, she could lead the residents away again.

After she figured out the key point, she slowly bowed.

“Thank you, for your trust.”

Richard chuckled.

As his strength increased, he had enough confidence when facing ordinary heroes.

“I don’t care whether you agree or not. I’ll just tie it first and bring you to Twilight City.”

Under the influence of the 90 people’s sentiment, she would become a member of Twilight City in less than a month, no matter how stubborn she was.

This kind of assimilation ability reflected vividly in the process of taking in the previous waves of refugees.

There were too many benefits to having a high morale.

After he tricked Vale, Richard took out the crystal he got from the faceless statue.

When he looked at the crystal's attributes, the corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

Although the terrifying dark monarch had killed Alves, Richard did not lose anything this time.

[Land of Quicksand (Unbound)]

[Level: 4-stars]

[Special Property: Creates a quicksand area with a diameter of 10 kilometers. After binding, the user can freely control the quicksand area. A portion of the experience points generated by the enemies killed by the quicksand will belong to the bound user.]

[Description: Initially a powerful semi-divine weapon. But after dark energy corroded it, this lost most of its power. However, it still has magical abilities.]

In terms of attributes, this treasure had the same effect as the broken lake.

However, the biggest difference was that when the enemy was killed in the land of quicksand, the bound person would gain some experience.

It was a little perverted.

In the future, he would use the god's ancient tree's "fishing method" to lure his enemies into the land of quicksand. Wouldn't he be able to lie down and earn experience every day?

Richard's mood brightened at the thought of quicksand devoured the enemies.

Furthermore, the large-scale dungeon was about to open, and there would be several enemies that would attack Twilight City.

'Wouldn't the land of quicksand be the best weapon to kill enemies?'

With this thought in mind, he spread out his mental energy and bound it to this special treasure.

Now, all he needed to do was find a suitable place to place it. And he could harvest an endless amount of experience.

He put the crystal back into the system space happily.

He looked at the ground covered in sand.



There was still a harvest that had not been dealt with.

He waved his hand.

'Whoosh!'

The sand surged.

The recently buried desert mountain wolves emerged from the sand one by one.

There were 53 in total.

Each weighed thousands of units.

Richard was in a good mood as he sold all the bodies.

It had exactly 530000 units of resources.

In addition to the resources that the troops had obtained from hunting these days, the resources on the attribute panel had once again reached one million.

This was the remaining resources after he spent the required resources for the construction of two Hurricane Arrow Towers.

The only thing that gave Richard a headache was the fact that he had to resurrect Alves at the Hero's Altar.

Who knew how many resources he would need to obtain this level 10 dragon hero?

After the skeleton blood dragon sent the first batch of civilians back to Twilight City, it brought all the air force.

Afterward, he took the remaining residents away.

Under the moonlight, the troop quickly returned to Twilight City.

When he saw the brightly lit territory from afar.

Kevin turned to look at Vale, who had a thin face, and asked hesitantly.

"Vale, what do you think this territory will be like?"

The girl took a deep breath as she looked at the nervous Kevin.

“No matter what territory it is, Uncle Kevin, we have to protect the others.”

Kevin smiled bitterly.

“We have to be mentally prepared. This territory is built in the desert. You should know better than me what the desert is like.

“We lack water, food, clothes, daily necessities... There’s nothing we have, we lack everything...”

Then, he sighed.

“But no matter what, we have a stable territory now. No matter how broken it is, no matter how hard life is, we should endure it for now.”

When Vale heard this, she fell silent.

That’s right. A territory built deep in the desert.

How could there be a good environment?

In her mind, she could already imagine the sight of civilians with tattered clothes and numb eyes that wandered around the territory like corpses.

She clenched her fists and looked serious.

No matter how hard it was, she would lead the others to live well.

Definitely!

At that moment, the troops arrived in the sky above Twilight City.

They had arrived.